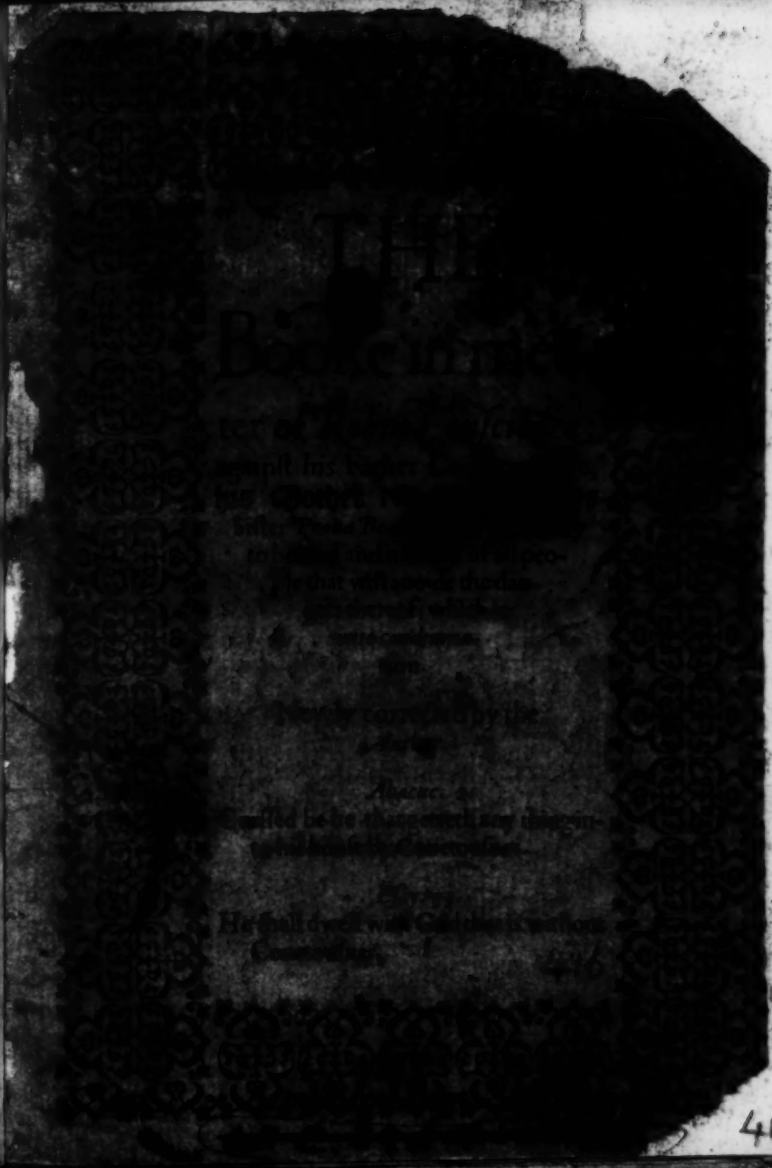


BIBLIOTHECA·BODLEIANA·

[illegible] Gods lawe will not agree.
[illegible]re good Father in time here repent:
And haue a respect vnto Christs Testament.

Father.

What Robin me thinks thou hast little wit,
Dost thou think scorne to come to promotion:
To marry with gentills I trow it is fit,
Hauing with them of money a good portion,
What though it be gotten by craft and extortion.
By the Masse it is all my delight and pleasure:
To haue here aboundance of worldly treasure.

Robin.

By extortion Father mary God it forefend,
That any Christian man therin should delight:
Father giue me no stolne goods, my wealth to amend,
Vnlesse I do liue by the poore mans right,
As I feare that some do both Lord and knight,
Wherefore good Father [illegible] time here repent:
And haue a respect vnto Christs Testament.

Father.

Ah Robin I perceiue now so God me saue,
That thou wilt be but a meane gentleman:
Seeing you be such a Constionable knaue,
Goe seeke thou thy liuing where that thou can,
Tush, what care I though the people me ban.
By the Masse it is all my delight and pleasure:
To haue here aboundance of worldly treasure.

Robin.

Oh Father seeke first here the kingdome of Heauen,
And gather you vp of Gods treasure therin to lay:
And not wicked Mammon to fulfill the sinnes seuen,
for that were a very right damnable way.
Remember Father that you be but earth and clay.
Wherefore good Father I pray you yet repent:
And haue a respect vnto Christs Testament.

Father.

Robin, wouldst thou not haue me to buy and sell

for

Beware of extortion

A shameless answer for a Parent.

Nay yet to keepe in life a soule to saue my gaine
By the masse if I follow Christes the Gospell,
At the length I might chance to lye in my paine,
Tush I will be counted here for a lusty blad,
Seeing it is all my delight and pleasure:
I will haue abundance of worldly treasure.

Robin.

Father you haue enough if you haue not to much,
For this I dare be bolde here to auow:
You haue ten times more ground and money in your hutch,
Then euer had my Grand-sire you will this allow,
Yet he kept a better house then euer did you.
Wherfore god Father amend and repent:
And haue a respect vnto Christs Testament.

Father.

Tush Robin thy talke is swilly and fond,
I know thy minde that thou goest about:
Thou wouldst haue me liue only by my land,
And to keepe open house for euery Jack lout,
No, I will feast none but the ruffing rout.
For it is all my delight and pleasure:
To haue here abundance of worldly treasure.

Be liberal vnto the poore.

Robin.

Father, I would haue you to liue so that God may be pleased
And for your good life, God will giue you mede:
Father spend your goods so that the poore may be eased,
For your riches be lent you to do such a deede,
And do not spend all on the rich, for they haue no nede.
Wherfore god Father in time yet repent:
And haue a respect vnto Christs Testament.

Father.

By the masse Robin I think thou art mad,
Should I feast beggers, mary fie for shame:
I dare say it would make some gentlemen sad,
That all rich men should haue such a name.
Yea I my selfe will confesse the same.
Seeing it is my whole delight and pleasure:

The bread of the needfull, is the life of the poore. Eccle. 34.

418

Robin.

Heere beginneth Mother *Newgise*

to talke with Robin her Sonne, onely for the ease and pleasure of this world. Very necessary to be read and marked of all newfangled women, that they may auoide the desires thereof.

Mother.

SDone Robert I heard say that your Father and you,
Haue had since you went great communication:
Concerning our welth which you will not allow,
You are of such a strange holy fashion,
But this shalbe only my preparation,
To liue and goe gentle-like, gallant and gay:
Seeing it is my cheefe desire allway.

Robin.

Mother, like as I said of late vnto my Father,
Euen so I say now vnto you certaine:
I would wish you to desire Gods kingdome rather,
Then either welth, ease, pleasure or gaine,
Mother beware of apparell for it is but vaine.
Wherfore good Mother marke this thing well:
Yet liue and goe Christian like after the Gospell.

Mother.

Sonne I will liue easily now in mine olde age,
And also goe as gallantly as I can deuise:
What though the people do raile and rage,
And say that I goe painted vp like butter-flyes,
I will haue my clothes made of the new gise.
To liue and goe gentle like, gallant and gay:
Oh Sonne it is my cheefe desire allway.

A wicked desire of new fangled Women.

Robin.

Yet Mother remember the vertuous good wiues,
As Sara, Rebecca and Rachell, with many other moe:
Which clothed themselues all the dayes of their liues,
With shamefastnes, chastitie and sobrietie also,

which

which contrary to their bad liues maner they will not goe.
Wherefore good Mother marke this thing well:
To liue and goe Christian like after the gospell.

Mother.

Sonne what though your father would not giue me gor clad
Now after my minde by him in gorgious apparell.
Should I be ruled by him, nay then I were mad,
Yet had I rather with him picke a quarrell,
Though I for my labour had draught of the barrell.
For to liue and goe gentle like, gallant and gay:
By the maide it is my chiefe delire alway.

Wemen of an euil condition

Robin.

O Mother, ye be now in a wicked minde,
Seeing you will disobey your husband for this:
You shew your selfe to be vnnaturall and vnkinde,
And that you haue giuen him many a Iudas kisse,
Your act will declare how you haue bin amisse.
Wherefore good Mother marke this thing well:
Yet liue and goe Christian like after the Gospell.

Mother.

Sonne I will liue gentle like and goe at my pleasure,
Seeing thy Father for his substance might be a gentleman:
And though he were poore and had but little treasure,
Yet would I goe gallantly say he what he can,
For I would borrow of els pledge pot, kettle or pan.
To liue and goe gentle-like, gallant and gay:
Seeing it is my chiefe delire alway.

A poinct of an vnthriftye Huswife,

Robin.

O Mother I think you are past all shame,
You would make a right good man to fret:
Think you by your pledging to get you good name?
Or by bringing your husband into danger or det?
Fye that either rich or poore their minds thus should set.
To maintaine their pride, wherefore marke this thing well:
Liue and goe Christian like after the gospell.

Mother.

Am I past shame thou pilde apish boy?

420

Thou malayert [illegible]

Thou shalt [illegible]

The brag of affinity that commeth of Nobility.

Or any that are [illegible]

Wilt thou be against my estate or degree?

I come of the flesche to go gallant and gay,

Wherfore all is my chefe welfare alway.

Robin.

Mother I do not disprayse your flesche,

Nor yet your gallant gaye gere I discommende:

But I would have you so line to be of Christes flocke,

And so alke God mercy, with grefe where ye offende.

This is the hart that I you pretende,

Wherfore god Mother marke this thing well:

Line and goe Christian like after the Gospell.

Mother.

A proude enterprise of the vaile sorte of some women now a dayes.

I pray thee Sonne Robert tell me no such tales

For I will goe to church and in a French hood

I will have my fine Coffyches and my round Verdingale.

Like one that comes of a noble house bloud.

By the masse to think of it, it doth my hart good.

Lollus and goe gentle like, gallant and gay:

Quit is my chefe welfare alway.

Robin.

With Nobility Mother you may not compare,

Although ye be rich here in worldly substance:

Neither with apparrell nor yet ordinary fare,

To be equall with them you may not your selfe advance,

For they have their vocation, and you have but your chance.

Wherfore god Mother marke this thing well:

Line and goe Christian like after the Gospell.

Mother.

Sonne line they not Christian like that hunkat at the wine?

And goeth in their billaments of fine pearle and golde?

Also with broadered haire wherunto they incline,

Spending much parte their treasure so unholde,

Thus setting forth themselves both yong and olde.

Is not this Christianlike, gallant and gay?

Sonne

Sonne this do I plainly vnderstand,
Christian life perforce I will not lead,
But heathenish and such pompe vse,
Saint Paule and Saint Peter both set forth the array,
what Christian women should take and refuse,
Weare sober apparrell but bewre no newes.
Wherfore good Mother marke this thing well:
Line and goe Christianlike after the Gospell.

Marke well.

Mother.

To weare sober apparrell, what meanest thou by that?
My clothes are not grosse I would thou shouldst know,
I think thou speakest by me yet this hat,
But and I liue another yere I will haue a better shoone:
I will not goe thus sluttishly I trowe
To line and goe gentle like, gallant and gay:
Seeing it is my chefe desire alway,

Robin.

Mother the sober apparrell that I do meane,
Is sadnes, wisdome, vertue and learning:
Also your bodily apparell is comely to be seene,
For your degree euen now in your going,
It is not sumptuous apparrell that is to Gods pleasing.
But a decent order, wherfore marke this thing well:
Line and goe Christian like after the gospell.

Apparell for women both holy dayes and woorking dayes.

Mother.

Sonne holde thy peace, for thy talke makes me weary,
A Robin Robin, thou art a shrewd toward Childe:
If thy Father were of thy minde, I could not be merry,
Nay I had rather he were by seuen yeare milde,
Farwell, if thou prouest not a knaue I am beguilde,
If I do not line gentle like, to goe gallant and gay:
By the masse I would I were hanged vp out of the way.

The desperat minde of wicked women.

Robin.

Such a tree, such fruite from it doth proceed,
Fye Mother fye, that you will run such ill:
Repent your speaking and beware of the deed.

Unlesse both your soules you bring vnto hell.
I feare that the deuill with you both hath wrought his will.
Now will I to my Father to make him sure,
For the path many trifles to bring her into bale.

FINIS.

The Deuil is very busie to worke.

Heere *Proud Beautye* beginneth to talke with Robin her Brother, for her proud fantye and wanton dallying: Very necessary to be read and marked of all Maydens that seeke the vaine glory of this world, and therein couet to take delight, that *they may auoide the dangerous snares of: for feare of condemnation.*

The Maide.

The name of Gods woord to the blasphemie therof.

Brother Robert, well may as I vnderstand,
With my Father and Mother you seeme offended
With her for her apparell, and with him for his land,
Thou hopest by the gulfull haue them amended,
Mary I with my life haue thus pretended.
To be faire and feate, nice and neate, is a gay thing:
To colly and kis, my pleasure it is, for all your new learning.

Robin.

New learning (sister) what you be very bolde,
Thus vndeuisedly to giue it such a name:
Gods woord indeed is both new and olde,
To set a wrong all things in right frame,
But you hoyst of knackes that will bring you to shame.
Wherfore measure your pleasure by Gods woord and will,
And you shall finde that your minde is worldly and ill.

Maide.

What worldly you know by the blessed maide
whose I am thus to sweare, God giue this good,

Dout

Dout not if I can bring my [illegible]
I will [illegible]
Yet will I [illegible]
Oh to be faire [illegible]
To colly and his, my pleasure [illegible]

Miller.

Miller, it becommeth [illegible]
Both the man, wife and childe, whersoever they goe
That your words and workes your children may teache,
To live in the feare of God hereafter all [illegible]
Would you be another [illegible]
But measure your pleasure [illegible]
And you shall finde that your [illegible]

Jack sauce (I say) thou lost [illegible]
I desie thy teaching I would [illegible]
Dost thou take upon the to learne me speake,
By the masse but for thine [illegible] a blow,
As I am of person so my behauiour shall show.
Oh to be faire [illegible]
To colly and his, my pleasure it is [illegible]

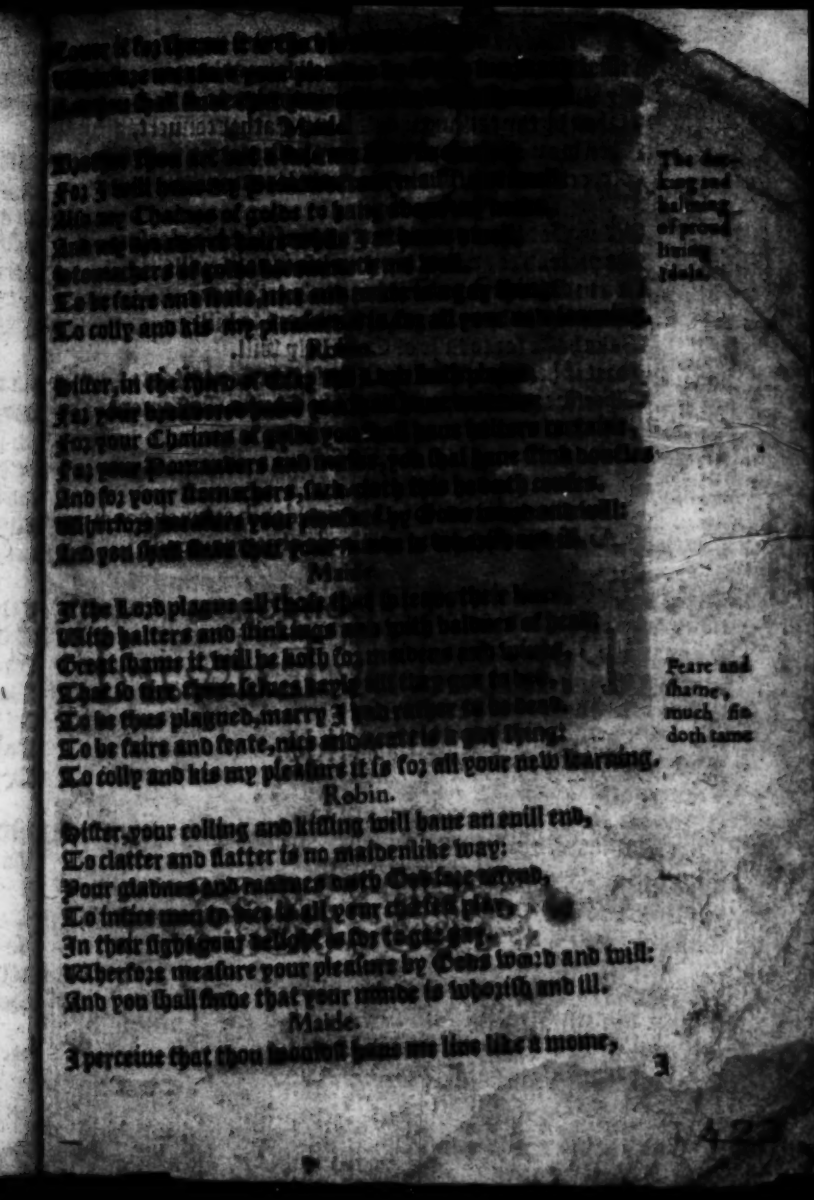
Salomon declareth this by the [illegible]
A faire woman without discrete [illegible]
Is like a ring of golde on a [illegible]
The which is a thing [illegible]
And now surely by you it well may [illegible]
If you measure your pleasure by [illegible]
You shall finde that your manner is [illegible]

Maister.

By my troth for a knaue I will thee allow,
All the dayes of thy life, thou shalt be now other
Dost thou liken me and my manners vnto a sowe
Mary I defie thee though thou art my brother.
Sir my fashions do please my Father and Mother.
Oh to be faire and feate, nice and neate is a gay thing:
To colly and his, my pleasure it is [illegible]

The pride and madnes of Sathan and any wicked of those that be his fathers darlings now a dayes.

The workes of the euill.

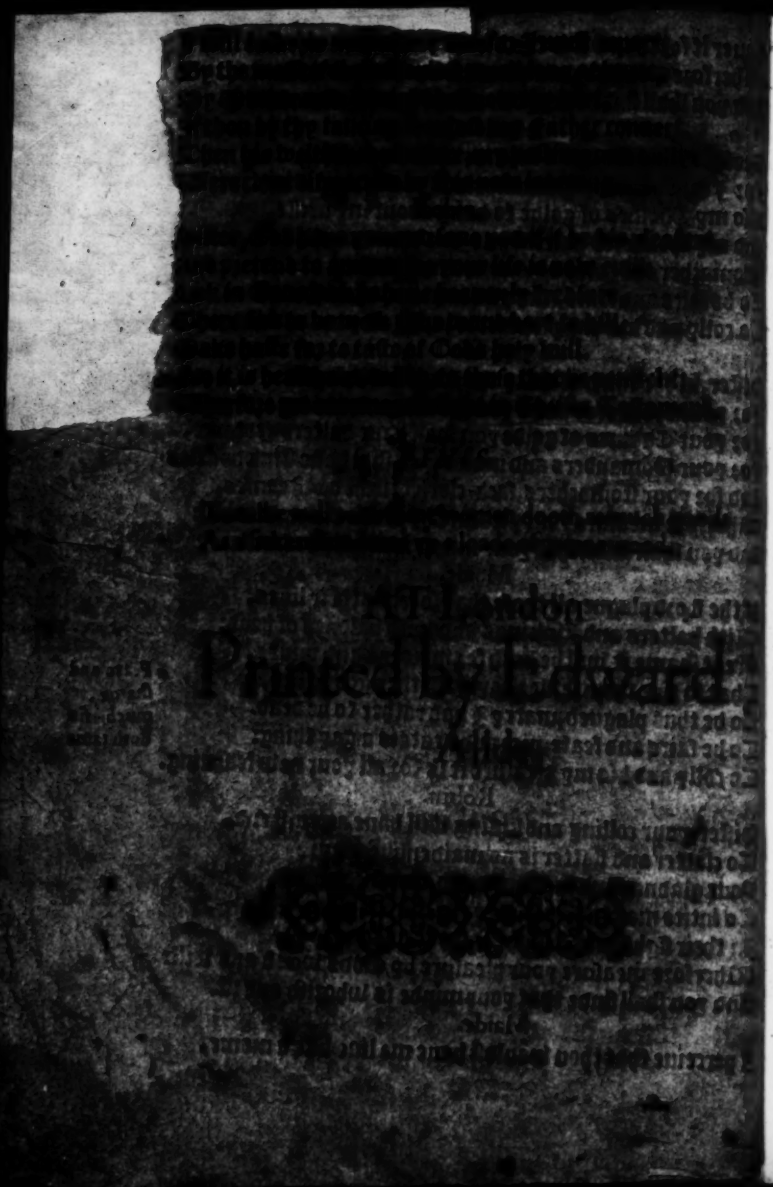


The derking and halting of proud living Idole.

Pearc and shame, much fin doth tame

Robin.

Hitter, your colling and kitting will haue an euill end,
To clatter and flatter is no maidenlike way:
Your gladnes and sadnes vnto God foe offend,
To intice men to lust is all your chiefest play.
In their sighs and sobs is for to take pay.
Wherfore measure your pleasure by Gods word and will:
And you shall finde that your minde is whorish and ill.

Marie.

I perceiue that thou knowest none but like a mome,